

VISIONARIES

Knights of the Magical Light



\$1.00 US
\$1.25 CAN

APPROVED BY THE
COMICS CODE
CARTOONISTS
AUTHORITY

4
MAY
02827



05



VISIONARIES™ • **STAR™** comics presentation

DREAM MAKER

"HOW HE CAME TO THIS WINDSWEPT CRAG
OVERLOOKING A DARK AND FATHOMLESS CANYON,
WITTERQUICK DOES NOT KNOW."

HE FEELS DRIVEN,
COMPELLED BY AN
IRRESISTIBLE
EMOTION TO STRIDE
THROUGH THE
BREAKING MIST
TOWARD A
DESTINATION HE
CANNOT NAME.

THEN HE HEARS
THE VOICE...

COME TO
ME, SPECTRAL
KNIGHT...

SAVE
ME, I BEG
YOU.

...AND WHATEVER
DOUBTS MAY HAVE HELD
HIM BACK QUICKLY
DROP AWAY.

GERRY CONWAY
WRITER
MARK GAGLEY
ARTIST
ROMEO TANGHAL
INKER
JANICE CHIANG
LETTERER
JULIANNA FERRITER
COLORIST
BOB BUDIANSKY
EDITOR
TOM DE FALCO
EDITOR IN CHIEF



VISIONARIES Vol. 1, No. 4, MAY, 1986. Published by MARVEL COMICS, A NEW WORLD COMPANY. James E. Galton, President; Stan Lee, Publisher; Michael Hobson, Group Vice-President; Mitt Schaffman, Vice President, Production; OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016. Published bi-monthly. Copyright © 1986 Hasbro, Inc. All Rights Reserved. VISIONARIES, the logo, characters, and their distinctive likenesses are trademarks of Hasbro, Inc., and are used only with permission. Price \$1.00 per copy in the U.S. and \$1.25 in Canada. Subscription rate \$12.00 for 10 issues; Canada and foreign \$15.00. Printed in the U.S.A. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended and any similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the condition that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition. POSTMASTER: SEND ADDRESS CHANGES TO VISIONARIES, 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016.

ONLY YOU HAVE THE
STRENGTH AND THE
COURAGE TO SET
ME FREE.

SHATTER THE
DOOR THAT
SEALS ME
WITHIN THIS
CRUEL
PRISON.

SAVE ME FROM
AN ETERNITY
OF DARKNESS
AND DESPAIR.

WHO ARE YOU?
WHERE ARE
THE OTHER
KNIGHTS? HOW
DID I COME
HERE?

THE LAST I
KNEW, I WAS
IN LEORIC'S
CASTLE IN
THE CITY OF
NEW VALARAK...
IT WAS
NIGHT...



MOONS OF
PRYSMOS! THE
DEMON!

NONE MAY LOOK
UPON THE BEAUTY
OF SIRENA AND
LIVE!

SHE IS
MINE--MY
PRISONER--
AND I WILL
NEVER LET
YOU STEAL
HER AWAY!



LEORIC'S CASTLE...
MY BEDROOM...

IT WAS A
DREAM...

BUT A DREAM
LIKE NO DREAM
I EVER HAD
BEFORE, LEORIC...

SO REAL,
I ALMOST
BELIEVE IT
HAPPENED.

AND NOW YOU WANT
TO SEEK OUT
THIS "STAR OF
TISANDRA".

ONCE YOU FIND THE
JEWEL, WITTERQUICK,
WHAT WILL YOU
DO THEN?

I KNOW SHE DOES. I SEE
HER MOUNTAIN PRISON IN MY
MIND AS CLEARLY AS I
SEE YOU.

DON'T ASK ME
HOW, BUT I KNOW
I'LL FIND MY WAY
TO HER SIDE.
I MUST.

IF YOU COULD HAVE HEARD
SIRENA, LEORIC, YOU'D UNDERSTAND.
SHE WAS SO DESPERATE...

BELIEVE ME,
WITTERQUICK, I DO
UNDERSTAND THIS
DREAM, WHATEVER
IT WAS, COMPELS
YOU.

SET HER
FREE, OF
COURSE.

YOU THINK
SHE EXISTS?

THAT COMPULSION,
AND YOUR
IMPETUOUS NATURE,
MAKE AN
IRRESISTIBLE
COMBINATION.

I WISH
YOU
LUCK.

"MY HEART FEARS YOU MAY NEED GOOD
FORTUNE MORE THAN YOU KNOW..."



AT THAT MOMENT, MILES DISTANT IN DARKSTORM'S DOMAIN, THE FORTRESS-LIKE ABODE OF THE DARKLING LORDS, SWORN ENEMIES OF LEORIC AND THE SPECTRAL KNIGHTS...



CINDARR!
THIS HAS GONE
QUITE FAR
ENOUGH.

YOU KNOW THE RULES.
NO ONE LEAVES THE
CASTLE COMPOUND
WITHOUT **PERSONAL**
PERMISSION FROM
LORD DARKSTORM. WE
CAN'T LET YOU GO.

FOR ONCE I
AGREE WITH
MORTDRED.

WE'RE ON
THE VERGE
OF A MAJOR
ASSAULT
AGAINST THE
SPECTRAL
KNIGHTS.
EVERY
DARKLING
LORD IS
NEEDED
HERE.

EVEN YOU,
CINDARR.

WHAT IF I
TOLD YOU I
DO HAVE
DARKSTORM'S
PERMISSION,
REEKON?

I DON'T
LIKE THIS. I
NEVER SAW
CINDARR SO
DETERMINED.
HE'S LIKE
A MAN
POSSESSED.

YOU SAY
DARKSTORM
KNOWS OF
YOUR
LEAVING?
LET'S SEE
PROOF.



HERE'S YOUR
PROOF, SLIME.

MY
BOOT.

WHAP!



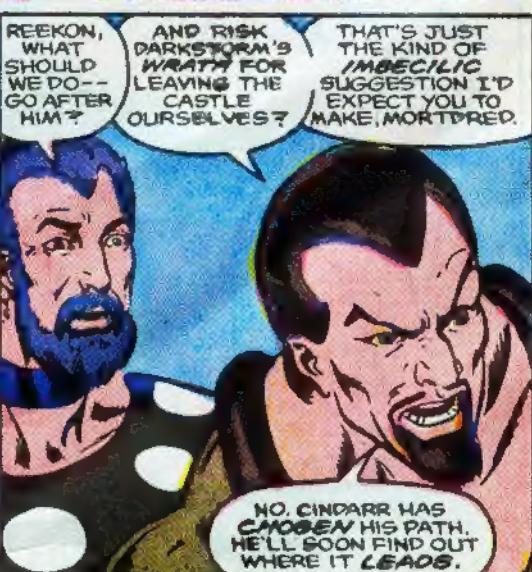
I DON'T
BELIEVE
IT!"

YOU'LL
SUFFER
FOR THIS,
YOU
ARMORED
APE!

REEKON,
WHAT
SHOULD
WE DO--
GO AFTER
HIM?

AND RISK
DARKSTORM'S
WRATH FOR
LEAVING THE
CASTLE
OURSELVES?

THAT'S JUST
THE KIND OF
IMBECILIC
SUGGESTION I'D
EXPECT YOU TO
MAKE, MORTDRED.



NO, CINDARR HAS
CHANGED HIS PATH.
HE'LL SOON FIND OUT
WHERE IT LEADS.

INTERLUDE

FAR FROM BOTH NEW VALARAK AND DARKSTORM'S DOMAIN IN THE COLD AND WIND-BEATEN REACHES OF THE NORTHERN HILLS, A STRANGE DOUBLE PEAK RISES FROM THE CLOUDS LIKE THE HORNED HELMET OF SOME ANCIENT STONE GIANT...

BEHIND A GREEN-ENCRUSTED DOOR OF GOLD AND BRONZE THERE LIES A DEEP CAVERN.

WITHIN THE CAVERN THERE IS A THRONE.

UPON THE THRONE THERE SITS A WOMAN.

COME TO ME, SPECTRAL KNIGHT.

COME TO ME, DARKLING LORD.

LET HE WHO IS STRONGEST AND MOST WORTHY WIN ME THE "STAR OF TISANDRA".

BE MY CHAMPION, KNIGHT OR LORD, AS FATE MAY DECREE.

DESTROY MY GUARDIAN, SHATTER MY GATE, BE MY CHAMPION, AND SET ME FREE.

ONCE, DURING THE AGE OF SCIENCE, THE ANCIENT STATUE IN THIS MOUNTAIN PASS WAS A POPULAR TOURIST ATTRACTION FOR HIGHWAY TRAVELERS MAKING THE JOURNEY FROM WEST KALVIN TO EAST ROGOL...

TIMES HAVE CHANGED, AND WHAT ONCE WAS A HIGHWAY IS NOW AN ABANDONED RUIN, SITE OF A RAGTAG VILLAGE RULED BY A POWERFUL WARLORD.

EVEN SO, THE STATUE REMAINS... ITS ORIGINS AS MYSTERIOUS AS EVER...

THE LOCALS CALLED THIS ANCIENT GIANT OF TARNISHED METAL "THE BRONZE WARRIOR."

ACCORDING TO THE LEGEND, THE WARRIOR WAS ERECTED DURING THE LAST AGE OF MAGIC. NO ONE KNOWS.

THESE DAYS, NO ONE CARES.

WHERE IS THE TRIBUTE YOUR PEOPLE OWE ME, SLAVE?

PLEASE, MASTER KAVOR... WE ARE SO POOR, WE BARELY HAVE FOOD TO FEED OUR CHILDREN...

WHAT DO I CARE ABOUT YOUR CHILDREN, FOOL?

MY MEN AND I PROVIDE PROTECTION FOR YOUR VILLAGE AGAINST THE BRIGANDS WHO TERRORIZE THESE MOUNTAIN PASSES.

ALL WE ASK IN RETURN IS RESPECT AND TRIBUTE.

INSTEAD YOU GIVE US EXCUSES.

HERE IS WHAT I THINK OF YOUR EXCUSES, SLAVE.

WHAM!

UHHH...

THAT MONSTER! KAVOR IS EXACTLY THE KIND OF BRUTAL WARLORD LEORIC ASSEMBLED THE SPECTRAL KNIGHTS TO DEFEAT.

I SHOULD-- NO...

I CAME HERE TO GET THE "STAR OF TISANDRA."

KAVOR WILL HAVE TO WAIT UNTIL-- EH?

MEH.

AN ARMORED FIGURE SNEAKING ACROSS THE STATUE PEDESTAL!

SOMEONE ELSE IS HERE TO TAKE THE JEWEL, BUT WHO--?

CINDARR-- ONE OF THE DARKLING LORDS!

FORTUNATELY, THANKS TO MERKLYN'S MAGICAL GIFT, I HAVE THE POWER TO STOP HIM!

"SHEATH THESE FEET IN THE DRIVING GALE, MAKE SWIFT THESE LEGS--"

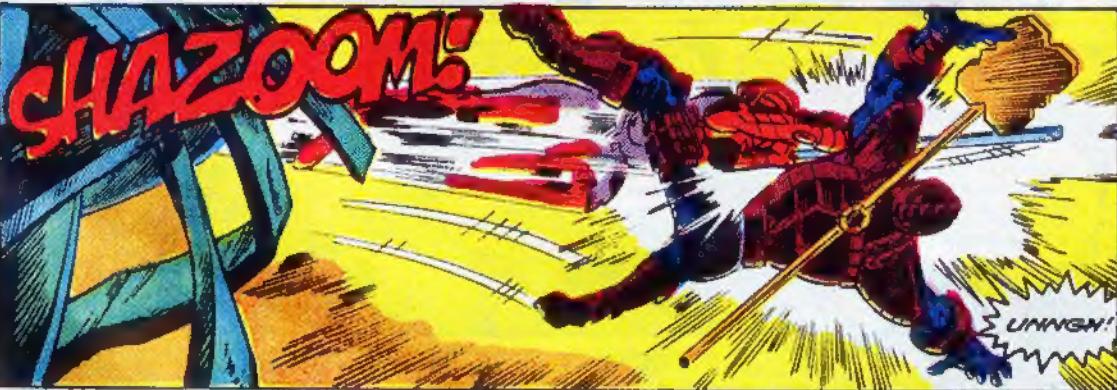
I DON'T KNOW WHY CINDARR'S AFTER THE JEWEL, BUT I CAN'T LET HIM HAVE IT!

--OVER LAND I SAIL!!!

LIE STILL, DARKLING LORD. MAKE NO MOVE, OR YOU'LL TASTE THE HILT OF MY STAFF.

I'LL ASK YOU BUT ONCE-- WHAT DO YOU WANT WITH THE "STAR OF TISANDRA?"

YOU CAUGHT ME BY SURPRISE, KNIGHT...



I ASSURE YOU, YOU WON'T DO THAT AGAIN

AS FOR THE "STAR" - WHAT I WANT WITH IT IS MY AFFAIR, THOUGH I'LL TELL YOU THIS -

--A LADY'S FREEDOM IS AT STAKE

A LADY? YOU LIE

SIRENA CHOSE ME TO BE HER CHAMPION. SHE CAME IN A DREAM SHE'D NEVER SEEK HELP FROM THE LIKES OF YOU.

YOU INSULT ME TWICE.

I'LL HAVE YOUR HEART FOR THAT, SPECTRAL-

EH?

LOOK OUT!

WHAT--?

WHILE YOU AND I WASTED TIME ARGUING, FOL, WE DREW SOME UNWELCOME ATTENTION

I SUGGEST WE PUT OUR DIFFERENCES ASIDE FOR THE MOMENT - DO YOU AGREE?

THEN STAND BACK, WHILE I RECITE MY SPELL-POEM OF DESTRUCTION!

"BY NATURE'S HAND, BY CRAFTS, BY ART, WHAT ONCE WAS ONE --"

RELUCTANTLY,

-- NOW FLY APART!!

THARUMMBLE

FOR LONG SECONDS, THE EARTH SHUDDERS
LIKE A GIANT TOUCHED WITH FEVER --

-- AND IN THE
RESULTING CHAOS,
DARKLING LORD AND
SPECTRAL KNIGHT
MAKE GOOD
THEIR
ESCAPE, EACH
TAKING A
SEPARATE
PATH --

R R U M M A B L E

-- LEAVING BEHIND ONE VERY
INDIGNANT LOCAL WARLORD.

HUNT THEM DOWN! FIND
THEM AND BRING THEM TO
ME IN CHAINS!

I'LL HAVE THEIR
HIDES STUFFED FOR
FOOT-PILLOWS!

YOU SAID YOU'D
PROTECT US,
KAVOR. THAT'S
WHY YOU DEMAND
TRIBUTE...

DON'T DARE DOUBT
ME, FOOL. I'M STILL
THE STRONGEST,
FIGHTER IN THESE
MOUNTAINS.

WHEN I'M
FINISHED WITH
THOSE WOULD-BE
THIEVES THEY'LL
BEG FOR DEATH.

AND IF I FEEL
MERCIFUL, DEATH
IS WHAT I'LL
GIVE THEM

FINDING HIMSELF A LEDGE,
WHERE NONE BUT A
MOUNTAIN GOAT MIGHT
DISCOVER HIM, WITTERQUICK
PAUSES WEARILY FOR A
MUCH-NEEDED REST...

... AND IN SPITE OF HIMSELF,
FINDS HIS EYELIDS GROWING
EVER MORE HEAVY, UNTIL
THE EFFORT TO REMAIN
AWAKE BECOMES TOO
GREAT...

... AND HE DREAMS...

BRAVE
WARRIOR, HAVE
YOU COME SO
FAR AND SO
CLOSE ONLY
TO DESPAIR
NOW?

NO, I DO NOT
BELIEVE IT.
I WILL NOT
BELIEVE IT.

BUT HOW CAN I
REACH THE JEWEL
WHEN IT'S SO
HEAVILY GUARDED
AND THERE'S
CINDARR TO
CONSIDER --

FORGET THE
DARKLING LORD
HE DOES NOT
MATTER

LISTEN
THERE IS A
CAVE BEHIND
THE STATUE I
WILL SHOW YOU
THE ENTRANCE,
NOT FAR FROM
HERE.

"FROM THE CAVE, YOU
CAN CLIMB INSIDE THE
STATUE BUT YOU
MUST BEWARE.
WITHIN THE CAVE THERE
LURKS A BEAST..."

...A BEAST WHO HAS
DESTROYED MANY MEN,
THOUGH NONE WAS SO
BOLD AS YOU.

WHAT WILL YOU DO,
KNIGHT OF THE
SPECTRAL KNIGHTS?

WILL YOU
RISK THE
CAVE AND
BRAVE THE
BEAST?
FOR ME?

FOR
YOU

...FOR...
...YOU?

ANOTHER
DREAM.
CINDARR SAID HE
WAS HERE BECAUSE
"A LADY'S FREEDOM"
IS AT STAKE." WAS
HE TALKING ABOUT
//M//

HE COULDN'T BE
SIRENA CHOSE **ME**
TO BE HER CHAMPION.
THAT'S SO CLEAR NOW

SHE EVEN
TOLD ME
CINDARR
DOESN'T
MATTER

AND I
BELIEVE
CINDARR IS MY
HER.

AFTER ALL
CINDARR IS MY
ENEMY.

AND SIRENA
IS SO
BEAUTIFUL...



MINUTES CRAWL BY, AS
THE YOUNG SPECTRAL
KNIGHT MAKES HIS WAY
DEEPER AND DEEPER
INTO THE MOUNTAIN

FOLLOWING THE
PATH HE SAW IN HIS
DREAM, UNTIL AT
LAST IT TURNS
UPWARD...

I MADE IT
UNDERNEATH THE
STATUE -- AND
THERE'S STILL NO
SIGN OF THE
BEAST SIRENA
WARNED ME
ABOUT --

RAWWRRR

CINDARR --
RUNNING
BY --

THERE!

-- USING ME AS
A DISTRACTION
TO GET PAST
THE BEAST!

I'LL MAKE MY
OWN DISTRACTION --
CHANGE TO MY
ANIMAL PERSONA --
THE CHEETAH --

ARRRRH

RAWWRRR

ARRRRH

RAWWRRR



WITTERQUICK LEAPS
FREE AND FOR AN
INSTANT,
HESITATES
AS IF LOST

THEN HE RECOVERS,
SPRINTING THROUGH
DARKNESS LIKE A WILD
ANIMAL SEEKING
RELEASE FROM A CASE

WITTERQUICK SMELLS
FRESH AIR AHEAD, AND
INCREASES SPEED.

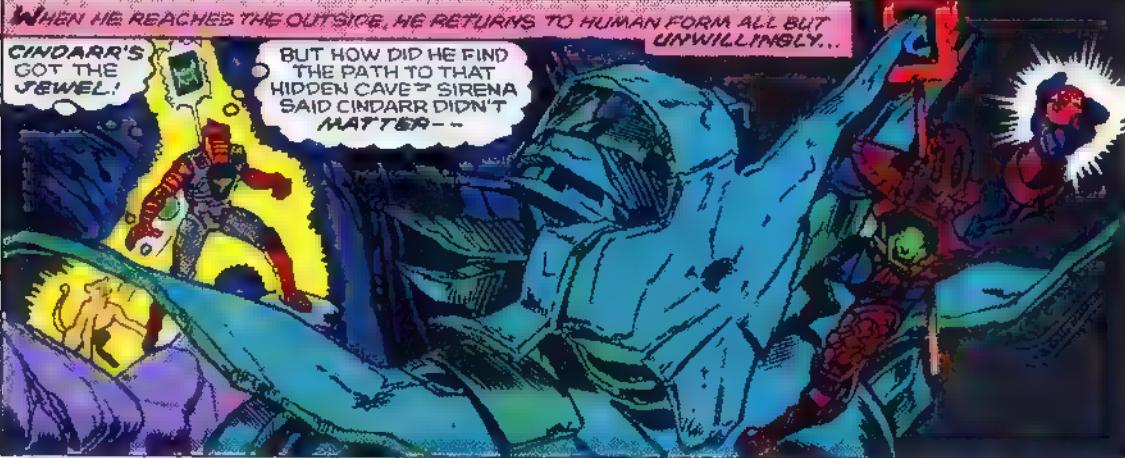
BEHIND HIM
THE BEAST
DROPS BACK
ALMOST
WHINING.



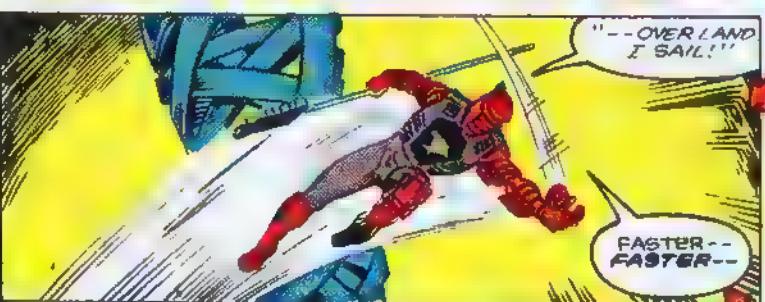
WHEN HE REACHES THE OUTSIDE, HE RETURNS TO HUMAN FORM ALL BUT UNWILLYINGLY...

CINDARR'S GOT THE JEWEL!

BUT HOW DID HE FIND THE PATH TO THAT HIDDEN CAVE? SIRENA SAID CINDARR DIDN'T MATTER--



SUDDENLY--



PETTY
TYRANT! YOU'VE
TERRORIZED
HELPLESS
VILLAGERS SO
LONG, YOU THINK
YOU'RE SOME KIND
OF MASTER
WARRIOR

BUT YOU'RE
NOT FACING A
FRIGHTENED
VILLAGER NOW,
WARLORD

YOU'RE DEALING
WITH ME,
WITTERQUICK

MY FATHER WAS A
WARRIOR, MY MOTHER A
MASTER ATHLETE.

I'M A
KNIGHT
OF THE
SPECTRAL
LIGHT---

KRAK!

NO!

KRAK WHOOOM!

-- AND
NO ONE
TAKES
ME
DOWN!

NO
ONE!

"MIGHTY
WARLORD"
"STRONGEST
FIGHTER".

LOOK WHAT YOU
BROUGHT UPON US,
KAVOR! DESTRUCTION
AND DEVASTATION!
YOUR RULE IS A
DISASTER!

SILENCE,
DOG!

ONE MORE
WORD
FROM YOU
AND--

AWRR!

EH?

AAWWRRR!

In his magical persona, Witterquick becomes a cheetah, reflecting his love of speed; Cindarr, physically the most brutal of the Darkling lords, takes on a magical persona equally suited to his personality.

--THAT OF THE GIANT RED GORILLA, LARGEST AND MOST FEROCIOUS PRIMATE IN ALL THE SOUTHERN JUNGLE.

IT'S AN INSPIRING SIGHT.

AAWWRRR!

SKRASH!

WAARRR!

DON'T KILL ME

PLEASE

A WARLORD RULES BY FEAR AND INTIMIDATION. KAVOR KNOWS.

LET THE WARLORD SHOW FEAR, AND HIS RULE IS OVER.

KAVOR'S RULE IS OVER HELL FEEL BAD ABOUT THAT LATER.

RIGHT NOW, THE WARLORD IS JUST GRATEFUL TO BE ALIVE.

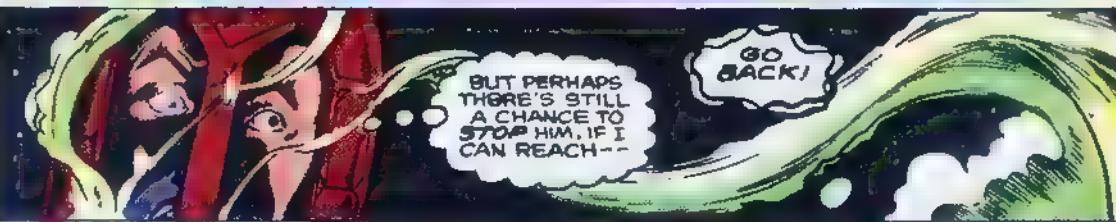
IF YOU ASK CINDARR WHY HE CHOSE TO HUMILIATE THE WARLORD, HE COULD NOT TELL YOU; FRUSTRATION, PERHAPS, FOR LOSING THE "STAR" TO WITTERQUICK.

FOR THE NEXT SEVERAL HOURS, CINDARR FOLLOWS THE ROUTE FROM HIS DREAM MEMORY, HOPING TO CATCH UP WITH THE FL EGET-FOOTED SPECTRAL KNIGHT...

BUT AS HE NEARS THE TWIN PEAKS OF SIRENA'S PRISON, HE KNOWS IN HIS HEART THAT HE'S TOO LATE.

THE LADY IN MY DREAM CHOSE ME TO BE HER CHAMPION-- AND I FAILED HER.

WITTERQUICK HAS THE JEWEL, AND THE LORDS OF NIGHT ONLY KNOW WHAT HE'LL DO WITH IT.



THESE DEMONS ARE REAL-- THIS IS NO DREAM! ONLY ONE WAY TO FIGHT THEM-- IF I HAVE TIME!

"BY NATURE'S HAND, BY CRAFTS, BY ART, WHAT ONCE WAS ONE--"

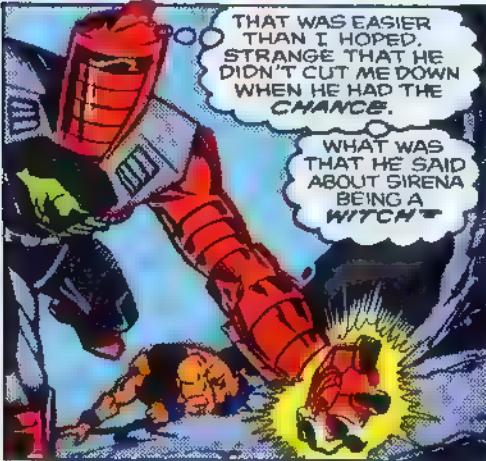
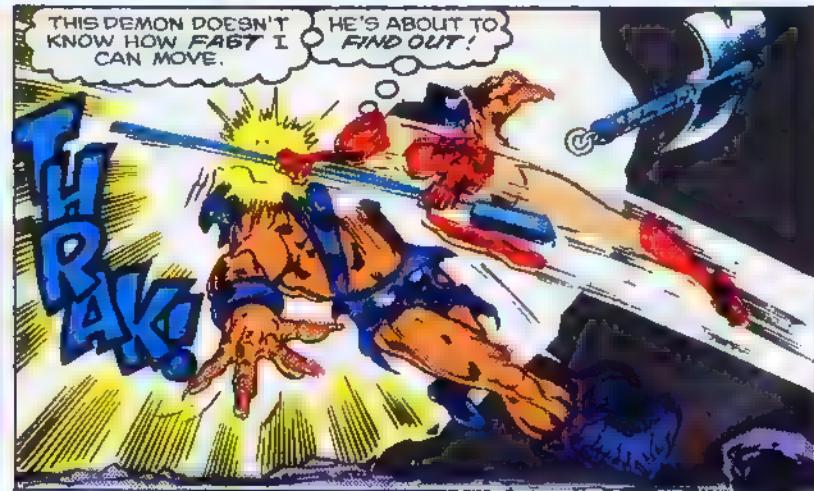
THRAROOM!

THE END OF THE SPELL-POEM IS LOST IN A RUMBLE LIKE EARTH-BORN THUNDER.

EARTH AND SKY COLLIDE; DEMONS AND MAN ALIKE ARE SWALLOWED BY THE CHAOS.

FIND FOR LONG MOMENTS AFTERWARD, THERE IS SILENCE...

MEANWHILE, OUTSIDE THE STONE SLAB THAT BARS THE ENTRANCE TO SIRENA'S MOUNTAIN PRISON.



NO!

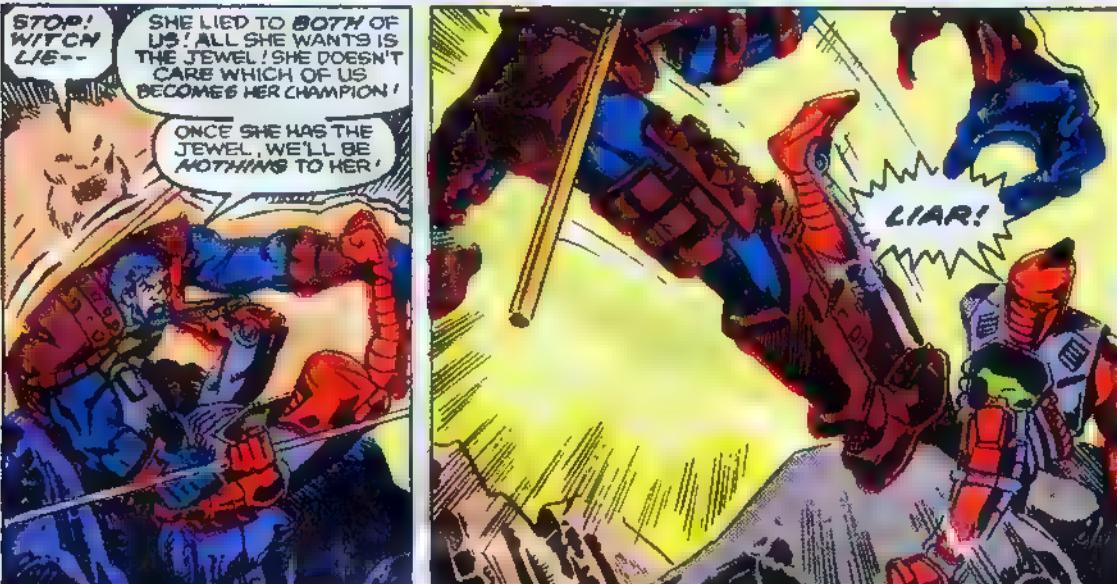
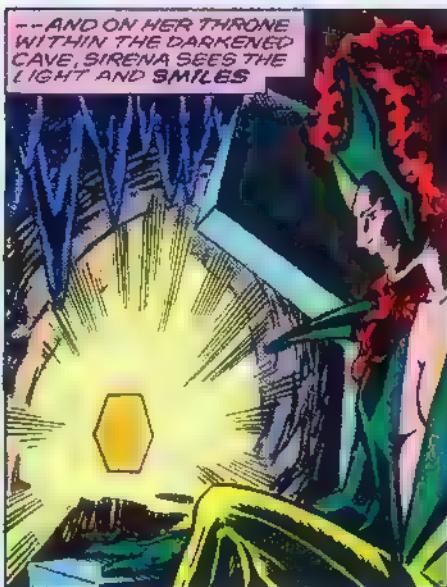
**SIRENA
BAD!
DON'T
HELP!**

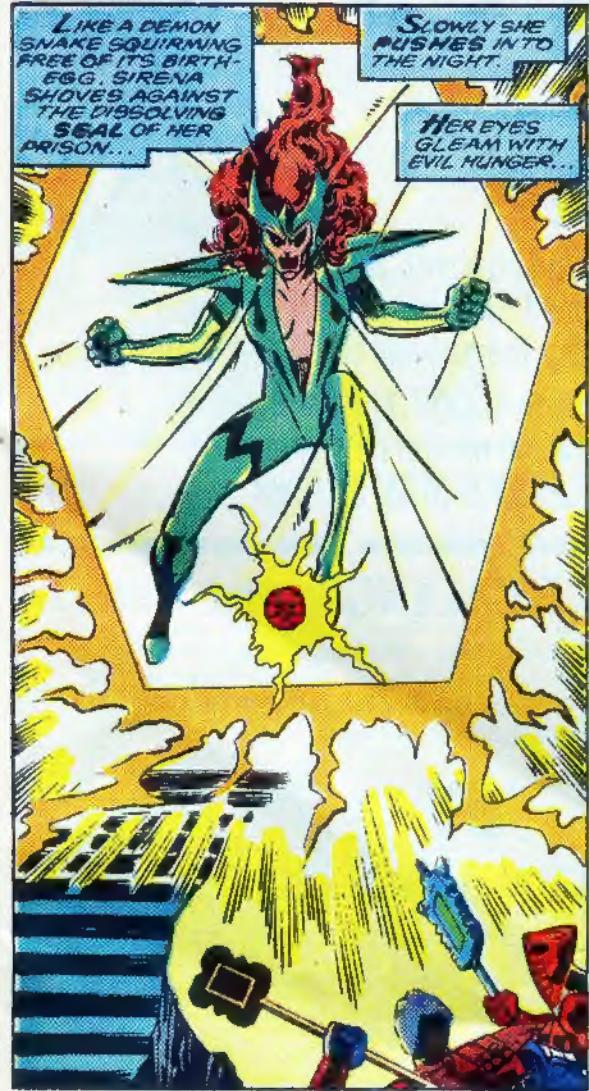
WHAT--? CINDARR?

RPLEASED AS MAN AND BEAST CRASH TOGETHER, THE "STAR OF TISANDRA" FALLS FOR AN INSTANT-- THEN SUDDENLY FLOATS UPWARD, LIKE A LEAF BORNE ON A BREEZE...

AS IT TOUCHES THE HEAVY STONE SLAB BARRICADING THE ENTRANCE TO SIRENA'S PRISON, THE JEWEL GLOWS WITH UNEARTHLY LIGHT--

**--AND ON HER THRONE
WITHIN THE DARKENED CAVE, SIRENA SEESES THE
LIGHT AND SMILES**











VISIONARIES™

Letters Page



BOB BUDIANSKY: EDITOR — DWAYNE McDUFFIE: ASSISTANT EDITOR

C/O MARVEL COMICS-387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH-NEW YORK, NEW YORK-10016
ATTENTION CORRESPONDENTS: IF YOU DON'T WANT YOUR FULL ADDRESS PRINTED, PLEASE BE SURE TO TELL US SO!

Dear Visionaries,

Issue #1 was fantastic . . . so wonderful that I bought two copies. When I wear out the first one from reading it so much, I'll start on the second! The story was interesting, the pencils by Mark Bagley were terrific, and the inks by Romeo Tanghal were appealing to the eye. The coloring by Julianne Ferriter was beautiful, and made the interior of the Iron Mountain even spookier.

VISIONARIES is the first STAR comic to have a giant-sized first issue, and that only made it better. You've got a winner on your hands. I think that there are lots of neat things you can do with the Visionaries and their medieval/futuristic world. Having both primitive and advanced technology in the same setting is pretty interesting, too.

By the way, this book had better be an unlimited series. If it's not, I'm going to be very upset.

I have a few suggestions for the letters page title, including: 1) Holo-Grams 2) Page to Pryemos 3) Writes to the Magical Light. So what do you think?

Jeff Merdrie
(No address given)

"Writes to the . . ." Aargh! No, actually, that's pretty good, Jeff. As you can see, we're still in the process of picking a title for the letters page, and any suggestions you have are appreciated.

VISIONARIES is indeed an "unlimited" series, and you can even subscribe and have it mailed straight to your home. Just send your name and address, along with a check or money order for \$12 (\$15 for Canada and foreign countries), to: Subscription Dept./Visionaries Marvel Comics 387 Park Avenue South New York, NY 10016

Thanks for the drawing of Merklyn you sent. We can't print it, but it looks fabulous hanging on our office wall.

Dear Visionaries,

I love the VISIONARIES comic book. I have a few questions for you, too.

- 1) How is a mollusk supposed to battle a lion?
- 2) Is VISIONARIES going to be monthly or bi-monthly?
- 3) Is VISIONARIES going to have a letter column?

Scott Foy
(No address given)

1) Very carefully, Scott. Actually, Darkstorm has always been a slimy kinda guy, and his mollusk totem reflects his personality. He's treacherous enough that you can count on Leoric having plenty of trouble dealing with Darkstorm.

2) It's bi-monthly.

3) We haven't quite decided about this letters page thing yet, Scott, but if we do have one, we'll let you know. Maybe even print your letter . . . who knows?

Dear Bob, Jim, Mark, Romeo and all,

VISIONARIES #1 is one of the best comic book titles I have read in ages. In fact, VISIONARIES is one of the most unusual, magical, stunning, interesting and hot comic books published today. You people have granted my wish for an unusual comic, a book I wait for breathlessly every two months. And that brings me to my other point. Two months is a long time to expect me to hold my breath! I know this book can't go monthly right now, but maybe if lots of people buy it and we all write in and ask for a monthly book . . . good idea, huh?

Thank you so much for creating the VISIONARIES comic book, you miracle workers, you. Give yourselves 50, no, 100 gold stars (get it, STARS, heh, heh).

Maurice Jackson Jr.
6300 S. Fountain St.
Seattle, WA 48178

Aw, gee, Maurice, thanks. Only one problem . . . where in this crowded office are we going to fit 100 gold stars? Maybe you could send small ones?

Dear Bob,

I would like to congratulate you on an excellent comic book, VISIONARIES. I love it . . . with great story and great art, who wouldn't?

I did want to ask if it is going to be a cartoon on T.V., because if it is, I want to watch it. Oh, yeah, if you have a letter column, you could call it "Outer Visions," maybe.

Mark M.
7819 W. Saint Joe Hwy.
Lansing, MI 48917

Right now, VISIONARIES isn't a regular cartoon, Mark. There is a mini-series, though, and you can write to your local television station and ask them when the mini-series will be shown in your area. It may already have been televised. Thanks for the letters page suggestion, too.

Dear Visionaries,

I am the proud owner of VISIONARIES: KNIGHTS OF THE MAGICAL LIGHT issue #1. I believe this comic could be the beginning of yet another great relationship between Marvel and comic junkies. Unfortunately, I was sent to the other side of the world, where this particular comic is not. I am currently in Korea, compliments of my employer, the U.S. Air Force, so I'm going to subscribe to VISIONARIES to make sure I get my copies!

About Merklyn. Magic incarnate? Interesting. Personally, I don't like him. Neutral forces who escalate the never-ending war between good and evil are a pain. I'm not necessarily implying that Darkstorm is evil. He might be the man to put Pryemos back on its feet, but Merklyn is too vital to VISIONARIES not to choose sides. Does he really not care?

Anyway, thank you for the great comic. I look forward eagerly to the next issue.

Brian Krey Thompson
PSC Box 596
APO San Francisco 96324

Thank you, Krey, for your comments and suggestions. One thing you should remember, though, is that these heroes haven't been just "average dudes" for quite some time now. By the time they gained their magical totems, they all had plenty of down-and-dirty fighting experience. As for Merklyn, hate to say this, but . . . wait and see. He's not about to declare for either side anytime soon, though.

To the Whole Crew.

Success, total success on VISIONARIES. I am impressed. I knew that you'd do a great job, with lots of action, and I was right. The best part is that each of the characters has his or her own personality. The good guys aren't perfect, and the bad guys aren't pure evil. They seem more human this way.

I'd especially like to thank Mark Bagley and Julianne Ferriter for the wonderful art and colors. Jim Salicrup deserves a lot of credit for an awesome story.

Keep the crew the same, and you'll have a comic to rival even GI JOE. Good Luck!

Jonathan D.A. Lustig
269 Jules Dr.
Staten Island, NY 10314

Glad ya liked it, Jonathan, but what do you mean "rival GI JOE," eh? VISIONARIES hasn't replaced GI JOE as your favorite? No? I guess we have no choice but to try even harder to make VISIONARIES even greater.

Dear Romeo, Mark and Jim,

I just finished reading VISIONARIES issue #1, and I gotta tell you, Jim, the script was wonderful. I liked the scene where the Visionaries received their totems. Mark, the pencils were 100% all the way. The Knights looked terrific. Romeo, the inks were great. Your hard work really shows. I know that the upcoming issues will only get better, 'cause you guys are a great team. That's what I like.

Bobby Cabo
83-85 118th St. Apt. 2-M
Queens, NY 11418

That's what we like, too, Bobby. You're right about the upcoming issues getting better, too, as we all learn more about the Knights of Pryemos and their magical world. Keep those letters coming, and let us know what's good, what's bad and why . . . and what we can do to make the VISIONARIES even better.